



# Tattersall's Club Magazine

*The*  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
OF  
TATTERSALL'S CLUB  
SYDNEY.

Vol. 18. No. 1. March, 1945.





AUSTRALIAN JOCKEY CLUB

---

**AUTUMN MEETING**

To be held at

**RANDWICK**

March 31st, April 2nd and 7th, 1945

---

**PRINCIPAL EVENTS**

✱

**FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, MARCH 31st**

**A.J.C. SIRES' PRODUCE STAKES**, £3,500 added . . . . . Seven Furlongs  
**THE AUTUMN STAKES**, £1,500 added . . . . . One Mile and a Half  
**THE DONCASTER HANDICAP**, £3,000 added . . . . . One Mile  
**THE A.J.C. St. LEGER**, £1,500 added . . . . . One Mile and Three-quarters

**SECOND DAY, MONDAY, (Easter Monday) APRIL 2nd**

**THE ALL-AGED STAKES**, £1,500 added . . . . . One Mile  
**THE SYDNEY CUP**, £5,000 added and a War Bond of £200 . . Two Miles

**THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, APRIL 7th**

**THE CHAMPAGNE STAKES**, £2,000 added . . . . . Six Furlongs  
**THE A.J.C. PLATE**, £1,500 added . . . . . One Mile and Three-quarters

---

Admission tickets for the Saddling Paddock only may be purchased on the day of the Races at The Hotel Australia or A. A. Marks, Tobacconist, Circular Quay.

6 Bligh Street, Sydney.

GEO. T. ROWE, Secretary.





Established 14th May,  
1858.

# TATTERSALL'S CLUB

157 ELIZABETH STREET  
SYDNEY

Chairman :

W. W. HILL



Treasurer :

S. E. CHATTERTON



Committee :

GEORGE CHIENE

A. G. COLLINS

DAVID A. CRAIG

JOHN HICKEY

A. J. MATTHEWS

JOHN H. O'DEA

JOHN A. ROLES

F. G. UNDERWOOD



Secretary :

T. T. MANNING

TWO incidents in contrast occurred at a recent sports gathering. There was a disputed decision which kicked up a good deal of unpleasant dust, and a decision that could not be disputed, for the winner had lapped the competitor, now the subject of notice.

This latter fellow, of middle age, carrying the penalty of a pot-belly, was quickly tailed off; but, the farther he was left behind, the harder he strove to increase and sustain his pace.

The crowd, yelling sarcastically at first, eventually reacted to its better instincts, and found something to cheer about. Under this stimulus, and by force of his own will, the competitor trudged on. Finishing almost with the last gasp, he staggered across to congratulate the winner, very heartily.

Here, then, we record an epic, probably in reverse; and yet the loser's effort provided the corrective for a great many delusions about fame.

---

Vol. 18—No. 1.

March, 1945.



# The Club Man's Diary

## MARCH—

4th, Roy Hendy, H. L. Lambert.  
 5th, F. J. Carberry.  
 6th, A. A. Ritchie.  
 10th, A. G. Collins.  
 11th, J. H. E. Nathan.  
 15th, E. Moore.  
 17th, P. Nolan.  
 18th, H. R. Leeder.  
 25th, J. Broadbent.  
 26th, J. A. Roles, F. M. Albert, S. Goldberg.  
 29th, P. Wolf.  
 31st, R. Wootton.

## APRIL—

5th, Norman McLeod.  
 6th, R. W. Evans.  
 8th, M. V. Gibson.  
 10th, K. A. Bennett, W. R. Dovey, K.C.  
 12th, C. L. Fader.  
 23rd, D. Lotherington.  
 24th, H. R. McLeod.  
 30th, P. T. Kavanagh.

\* \* \*

Horseowner and good sportsman, J. C. Bendrodt was presented recently with a glamorous bridle from Hollywood. Appearance of one such on a country racecourse in other years led a hard-bitten trainer to comment: "Them fancy bridles are all right in their way, but I prefer the old-fashioned sort that can be guaranteed not to break in an emergency."

\* \* \*

I asked a man who "bets big" how he stood up to the nervous strain of a desperate finish, involving the success or failure of his double. "If you can't lose you won't win," was all he said.

I could not long suffer that tension; but I suppose that the pressure put upon me occasionally would find him sagging. Everything's easy—when you know how.

\* \* \*

Among the trying fellows are those who will acknowledge your greeting with a smile or a grunt, ac-

cording to the mood; those who suffer an almost feminine vanity or sensitiveness; those too ready to take umbrage at an unguarded quip; those quick to affront and slow to forgive; those who in security parade a ridiculous superiority.

Why not bear with them a little? Believe me, among them are many trying to cast off their handicap; and many are very lonely men.

\* \* \*

I do not covet the success of any man (or woman); but I confess to having felt a twinge of chagrin when accompanying the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress on a tour of A.C.F. establishments. At several, in out-of-the-way gardens, there were trees laden with tomatoes. Like Topsy, they had just "growd," according to A.C.F. officers. And the Lord Mayor said: "My tomatoes have been a wonderful success this season."

\* \* \*

I had prepared beds for my plants, watered them twice daily, tended them like children; yet the crop was a calamitous failure. While I usually eat only sufficient to keep a sparrow alive, I do relish tomatoes.

\* \* \*

A cricket quiz in a daily newspaper reminded me of a query I put up in a column of other years. Humorously, but foolishly, I added: "Anyone who answers this correctly will get a Persian kitten." Letters poured in, all giving the correct answer; all, more or less, claiming priority, or accompanied by an anticipatory plea: "It's just what little Mary wants," and so forth.

\* \* \*

When the name of the winner was not published, mothers (with children) commenced to call on the Editor. After the first few days, he took counsel of the company's lawyer, who advised that the company, in this instance, was liable for the act of its servant. Thereupon, the Editor instructed me to explain that I had written in fun; that I would not know a cat if confronted by one

in the dawn; further, that I detested cats (which I didn't). It was the most difficult paragraph I was ever called upon to write; and my peace of mind was not eased by telephone calls from persons representing themselves as caretakers of catteries. Incidentally, nobody pressed his or her claim for the Persian kitten.

\* \* \*

I met a friend, a militiaman, on leave after long service in New Guinea. He told me his hard-luck story: "I was stiff not to crack it for the A.I.F. I went up early, but was unfortunate enough to strike a bird who was in my battalion on the other side in the previous war. When he asked, 'What age?' I answered, 'Thirty-three.' He came back: 'Men have been known to be shot, before to-day, for misleading their superior officers. Stand down!'" How my friend had wangled the Militia—after resigning a lucrative position—he was not prepared to say.

\* \* \*

The people who have little to contribute in personal philosophy to anything ranging above the commonplace are usually those whose individualities are warped by contact with more violent dispositions. So it is that thinking in time and in tune reveals often the menial or the moral coward. I cannot envisage the brave new world being exalted by such as these.

\* \* \*

The club night for the Sailors' Day Appeal attracted a great assembly, as it should have, and the spending was on a scale always distinctive of such occasions. Behind the entertainment provided by these club nights is a serious recognition of the purpose they serve. Everyone has been a signal success. That in aid of the Sailors' Day Appeal netted £1,217/16/4. This brought the grand total provided by club nights and stalls in Martin Place to £10,504/7/9. Adding the receipts from race meetings—£13,319/8/—the grand total raised by Tattersall's Club for war effort stands at £23,823/15/9.



The committee gratefully acknowledges the splendid voluntary assistance of the following: Mrs. F. Gately, Mrs. A. Coadey, Mr. A. M. Anstey, and members of the staff of Angus and Coote Pty. Ltd., Messrs. H. G. Walton, W. A. McDonald, F. J. Empson, L. P. Hughes, P. Smith, W. S. Crawford, W. Lander, K. F. Williams and W. R. Grainger.

Valuable support in the form of goods or cash was received from A. Klippel, C. F. Viner-Hall, Gibsons & Patterson Pty., Ltd., V. C. Sharp, O. W. Bolle, H. Weld, E. Bookallil, W. P. Stimson and E. H. Hyde.

\* \* \*

At a recent farewell party to a friend, I recalled my own farewell party before embarking for Tasmania, and the sequel. Once outside the Heads I repaired to my cabin to offer Father Neptune supplications for smooth seas. Thrown across my berth, with abandon, was a lady's wrap. Avoiding complications on the one hand and rash speculation on the other—so early on the voyage—I summoned the steward, pointed to the finery, and exclaimed: "Remove that bauble!"

"Just a little accident, sir," he explained. "Quite so," I acknowledged, "but travelling solo I desire to avoid accident of berth." An understanding fellow, he removed the wrap instantly.

\* \* \*

The story told by firemen of a steamer of a hoodoo being placed on their ship through carrying the remains of a clergyman as cargo has a fantastic ring in these matter-of-fact days; yet sometimes these things are more than coincidence.

The epic instance of a hoodoo concerned the ship Wellington, which sailed from Picton (N.Z.) for Rio on Friday, the 13th, in tow of the steamer Penguin, herself lost later on a Friday. Everything that could go wrong on the Wellington did so. The climax came when the ship rammed an iceberg, and, in her battered fore-castle, two men died while their comrades tried to rescue them through masses of twisted iron.

Much of the supernatural effect attributed to happenings at sea appears to have died out with the passing of sail. Steam brought more matter-of-fact surroundings, while wireless has completed the change.

\* \* \*

A member of the police force recalled in our conversation the despatch of Wong Ming to the Flowery Land, and the philosophic role played on that occasion by Tommy, an abo. Ming had committed murder at Peak Hill, about 1903, and was the last man hanged in Dubbo Gaol. When the dramatic call to the gallows came, the Chinese didn't resist; he stretched himself on the floor of the cell and refused to budge.

Tommy, a hefty fellow, serving a sentence, was called to the rescue. Tommy was a casual cove. "Come along and get hanged, Wong Ming," he said. "You plurry fool; what you pullin' back for?" Thereupon, Wong Ming went quietly.

\* \* \*

As Mr. J. G. O'Brien was born on February 29, I wrote him to enquire when he celebrated a birthday. He replied:

"Yes, I am a Leap Year bloke. I was listed in the February issue of the magazine with the 29th in parenthesis. I think it was a good method of overcoming the absence of that date in this year and the two following years. I have always reckoned that I get one birthday every four years; that is, on actual calendar 29th. That has kept me young. Was it not Frederick, in the "Pirates of Penzance" who had a similar birthday?"

\* \* \*

Sir Harry Chauvel, dead at 80, was a born leader of men, particularly Light Horsemen, and he loved horses, irrespective of their rating in the pedigree scale. His great moment, away from the military, was the race for the Grand National Steeplechase.

\* \* \*

Not until planes are constructed specially to transport live stock on trans-ocean flights may we expect to realise what many people are sug-

gesting—match races in Australia among British, American and our own champions. In any case, the proposition must be regarded as being among post-war possibilities, as there are higher priorities to-day, apart from risks involved through enemy action. Insurance rates, too, are telescopic.

Before anything like the foregoing occurs, we shall see horses flown intra-State and inter-State. It is possibly not too much to expect that Melbourne Cup horses will complete their preparations in Sydney before being flown to the Southern Capital. Even then, some horses may travel by air as badly as some run to the left. It isn't as easy as would appear on the surface.

\* \* \*

All the members of a Public School Rugby Fifteen are to help with the Christmas rush at the local post office this year. Their hooker is said to be able to heel the most obstinate parcel out of the scrum more quickly than any three regular sorters put together.—From the Christmas issue of London "Punch."

\* \* \*

With deep regret we received the passing of Frank Lubrano, one of nature's gentlemen. Australia was the land of his adoption and he sang its praises on all occasions in all company. His son is overseas with the R.A.A.F. Frank joined the club on 16/12/29 and died on 10/3/45.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to club member F. C. Moat on his appointment as a member of the Maritime Services Board.

\* \* \*

The passing of John F. Dexter ("Pilot"), doyen of turf writers, removed from the scene a grand sportsman and lovable personality. While he was essentially an individualist, and formed positive opinion, his outspokenness was never touched with rancor. He credited the other fellow with full marks for sincerity and admired men with the courage of their convictions. Several sons have followed notably in their father's footsteps.



# THOROUGHBRED POINTS ESSENTIALS OF THE PERFECT HORSE

So you want to buy a racehorse?

You know the old turf axiom: "They run in all shapes and sizes."

But do you know the fine points and faults of conformation? Even if you know all of these do you know that your selection has the heart—the will to win?

Over the weeks leading up to the Easter yearling sales the racehorses of the future will be coldly appraised from every point by many of the keenest judges in Australia, but even they, with the full knowledge of years of experience, can pass over the plain bargain and buy the good-looking "dud."

History proves that point.

For the perfect young horse in conformation might lack those vital necessities, courage, lung capacity, digestive ability, and blood circulation, not to mention intelligence and disposition. These cannot be appraised through inspection and are measurable only in the stress of actual competition.

But while a fine knowledge of conformation is no infallible guide it is of extreme value. Good horses have raced successfully with accepted faults, such as ewe necks, straight shoulders, calf knees, straight pasterns, but, in general, they are the exceptions which prove the rule. Also average-size horses in height from 15.1 to 16.2, and weighing from 900 to 1150 lbs., have the best record, probably because they constitute the majority.

The following comments on conformation are not to be regarded as fixed, indisputable principles. Opinions differ, but the ordinary principles of physics apply, and the greatest force, exerted with the greatest economy of effort, produces the fastest racehorse.

## *Taking the Head First.*

Commencing logically in the conformation scheme, no horseman wants a horse with a head like a bull, for the head and neck are important in maintaining balance. The

head should be comparatively low, for the horse who carries his head high becomes unbalanced and is wasteful of energy.

Trainers of experience prefer an intelligent head, broad between the eyes, with the eyes open, kindly, and strong. Small piggy eyes are to be avoided, while some horsemen make out a case against the horse who shows an abnormal amount of white around the edges.

The profile generally preferred is straight, neither Roman-nosed nor dished, with a moderately tapered muzzle, sensitive, large nostrils, and fine, tight lips, divided well back.

Most important is that the jaw be deep, viewed from the side, and wide angled, as felt from below, to allow freedom for the air passage at the throat.

The withers should be high, firm, moderately thin and clearly defined. They represent a prolongation of the processes of the vertebrae. To these bones the muscles running to the shoulder are attached. Since the amount of contraction possible in a muscle is proportioned to the muscle's length, it is obvious that high withers, adding to the length of the muscle, are desirable.

As the slope of the shoulder governs the angle at which the horse projects his forelegs, the more the slope the better for the horse's reach. For the same reason a heavy, fleshy shoulder, restricting scope, is undesirable.

## *The Shock Absorbers.*

As the slender columns of the forelegs take an average half-ton weight at speeds at times exceeding 40 m.p.h., they are the most important area for inspection.

Viewed from the side, the forelegs should be a straight line to the fetlock joint. If there is an inclination forward at the knee or "over at the knee" it is a blemish rather than a fault, and peculiar to both the great Galopin and St. Simon.

"Calf knees, or with the angle pointing slightly backward at the knee, is a serious fault. This condition places an extraordinary strain upon tendons and ligaments.

Viewed from the side, the knee should be flat and smooth in front. Ridged or baggy knees are danger signs. Further, the knee joint should taper into the full width of the cannon. An abrupt narrowing tends to prevent the tendon from acting in a straight line and furnishes a considerable hazard to the ligament which binds the tendon at this point.

The cannon from knee to fetlock, should be short and flat, but in keeping with the size of the horse. Tendons behind the bone should be set out distinctly. The farther back they lie and the straighter they run the more efficiently they will operate.

The fetlock joint takes a very practiced eye to distinguish between good and bad. It should be large enough for the attachment of ligaments and tendons, but not too large to suggest softness.

The pastern should make an angle of a little less than 45 degrees with the perpendicular when the horse is standing firmly on all four legs. The pastern takes much of the shock of landing and must be strong and springy. Short pasterns are not springy enough, and long ones are too weak to hold up the fetlock joint.

Straight pasterns cause unsoundness, and horses with straight pasterns at times run fast, but seldom do they run far or last long.

Hooves should be large and open at the heel, small feet being a liability. Contracted feet create pressure on the delicate inner mechanism. Shelly feet which break off and crack round the toes are a source of trouble, as they do not hold shoes firmly.

Now looking at the assembly of the forelegs from the front, the fork should be in proportion to the



width of the body. A wide fork is preferable to a narrow one, although either could cause irregularity in gait.

The line of the foreleg should be as nearly plumb as possible, with no bending in or out at or below the knee. Obviously a knock-kneed horse, or one whose toes turn in or out, cannot operate as efficiently as one whose system of levers and pulleys offers no chance of waste motion.

After inspecting the horse from the front when standing, his forelegs should be checked when walking. His feet should point straight in the direction in which he is moving. If they turn in or out the inspection should progress up the leg to determine whether the variation begins at the coronet, fetlock, knee or elbow. Theoretically, the higher up the twisting from normal occurs, the more pronounced the fault.

Complete foreleg perfection is almost impossible, and the best aim is to choose the least of the accepted faults.

#### *Room To Breathe.*

Simple specifications of the body, indicating heart and lung room, include the depth from saddle to chest, most easily measured as girth. The line of the back should curve down evenly from the withers, and just behind the saddle begin a much more gradual ascent to the croup. If the back arches up at the loins the horse is said to be roach-backed—not a good characteristic. The barrel should be roomy, with the ribs well-sprung.

While the fore part is subjected to great stresses, the hindquarters supply much of the driving power of the racehorse, depending on the great muscles in that area. This triangle is formed by the hip-bone (from the point of the hip backward and slightly downward to the point of the buttock), and the thigh-bone which extends from the hip-joint to the stifle-joint. A long thigh-bone and wide angle are to be looked for, indicating the space for the attachment of strong muscles. The size of the angle, as in the shoulder, determines the length of the muscles. Larger muscles allow complete extension of the joint, the result being a longer and more powerful stride or drive.

Strong muscles of hip and thigh should be continued to the gaskin, whose muscles operate the lower part of the leg. If the outline of the gaskin cuts in sharply a fault is registered. A broad gaskin goes with a long point of the hock, which means a long lever over which the tendon can operate. A low-set hock which should be large is commended, with length from hip to hock. The more nearly straight the hind leg is the better the expert will like it. If the curve is sweeping, described as sickle-hocked, the fault is pronounced.

Looking from the rear the hocks should point straight back. If turned in—"or cow-hocked"—the blemish is a pronounced one. Muscles which slope away too sharply from the croup, looking from the rear, also denote weakness.

#### *Smooth Muscles Preferred.*

Generally speaking, long flat muscles are to be preferred to short, bunchy ones. It is quite possible for a horse to be too heavily muscled and strong rather than fast. Sprinters are more heavily muscled than stayers, laid on more heavily and thick rather than strong. Actually, however, remarks on the muscular equipment come as a generalisation. Correctives are exercise and good feed, whereas the structure of bone and tendon is much less easily modified.

Balance plays an important part, and the length of body should be equal to height. In explanation the short-legged horse pushes himself along by the extravagant use of powerful muscles. The legs of a balanced horse are longer pendulums, and their actions more deliberate, using less energy with each stride.

Finally, in the matter of judging the conformation of a prospective racehorse, the judge, rather than the horse, is on trial. The speed of the horse is not likely to be affected by the opinion of a man who has walked round him once or twice.

(The foregoing is a condensation of the conformation section of a special publication issued by "The Blood-Horse" of Lexington, Kentucky, U.S.A.)

## SYDNEY YEARLING SALES

### Wide Range on Offer

During three days next month, April 3, 4, and 5, yearlings will take the spotlight in the racing game.

In all, 431 youngsters of various types, shapes, and sizes will be submitted by Mr. Reg. Inglis, of Messrs. W. Inglis and Son Pty., Ltd., on behalf of their breeders.

The outstanding feature of this year's catalogue is the high range of sires with no fewer than 88 listed as represented by yearlings.

Of these twelve are new sires and only one imported. The importation, Sea Tonic, by Cameronian, is the property of Mr. L. Israel, of Segenhoe Stud, at Scone.

The new local sires possibly are headed for interest by High Caste and include St. Constant, Spear-dale, and Red Sails.

Most interesting yearling, no doubt, will be Lot No. 272, the brown colt by Agincourt from Happy Returns. If for no other reason than his being a brother to Courtship this colt will be closely scanned.

A brother to Katanga by The Buzzard from Biddy's Robe might be another notability by relationship.

Half brothers and half sisters abound and of these the notables include half brothers to Spear Chief, by Mr. Standfast, to Melhero by Marconigram, to Victory Lad, by Ajax, and a half sister to Talking, by Le Grand Duc.

The modern trend towards a greater number of individual breeders has been maintained, and this year's catalogue is much more diverse than any of recent years.

### VALE

Club members will regret to hear that Private Robert Noble, one of the most popular members of the Club's staff of stewards, has been reported as killed in New Guinea. Private Noble was well known to most members, and had been on the Club's staff for over eight years. The bad news was received just as the magazine went to press.



# N.S.W. CONTINGENT TO SOUDAN — 1885

Diamond Jubilee Anniversary of Its Departure for Suakim.  
3rd March, 1885 — 3rd March, 1945.

The spirits of departed pals are here  
with us to-day,  
And with them, memories dating  
back a very long, long way.  
The vim of youth, ambitions,  
dreams, of 60 years ago,  
Down time's eternal stream are  
gone—borne on in constant flow.

And time records all actions, all that  
happens down the years,  
All triumphs and all failures, all  
gladnesses, all tears—  
All that is done, all left undone,  
are in time's "Book of Fate,"  
Good soldiers, all, have passports to  
show "Peter" at "The Gate."

And written in time's record is that  
of which we're proud,  
(Which history has acknowledged,  
and with honor does enshroud),  
We gave armed help to Mother-  
land—first "Cub" to fight her  
foes—

A help both real and moral—a  
sound warning to ALL foes.

To Britain it meant unity—to foes  
throughout the world  
That Britain's "Cubs" will rally  
round the "Old Jack" when un-  
furled.

Domestic squabbles, thus they  
learned, are flimsy as thin air,  
But, when outside dangers threaten,  
every "Cub" will do its share.

The shock the Empire suffered  
(when a frenzied blood lust crew,  
At Khartoum, 60 years ago, Good  
"Chinese" Gordon slew)

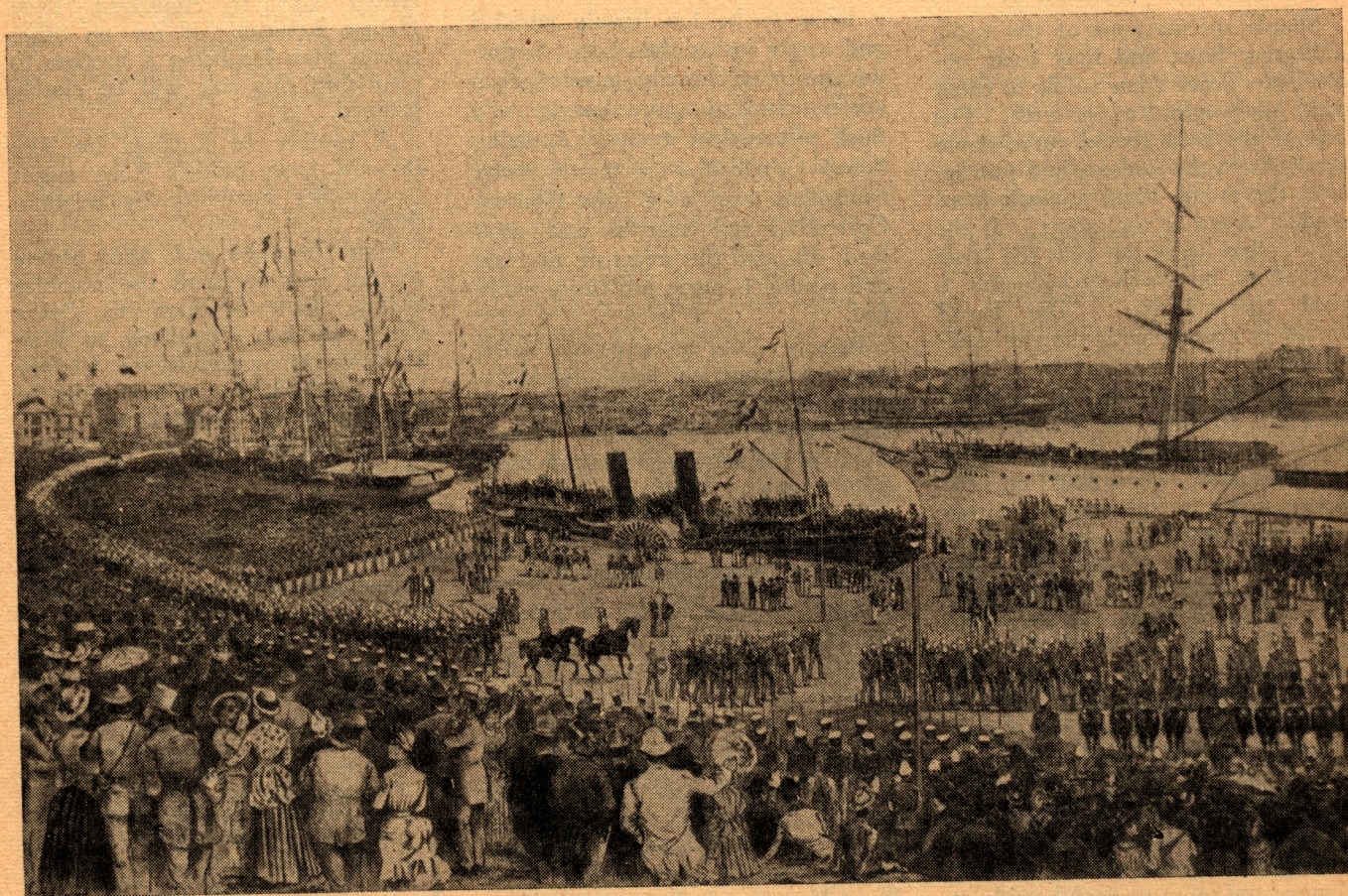
Aroused that latent love, so deep,  
for Motherland all bore,  
Brought sympathy and proffered  
help from every loyal shore—

Brought men from sunny New  
South Wales—750 strong—

Men of "Soudan Contingent" which  
joined Britain's fighting throng.  
It's almost ancient history now—  
year 1885—  
Of those "Contingent Volunteers"  
but 45 survive.

The rest have crossed "Life's  
Border," where their last great  
camp is laid,  
Where they wait for us to join them  
on our final grand parade.  
When "Last Post" bids us farewell  
here, and there Reveille sounds,  
Again, in comradeship, we'll march  
in God's ethereal bounds—

In trustful palship, cherished here,  
a blazon brighter there,  
The guest of harmony, not war, will  
be our lot to share —  
Not feuds, not foes, but friends  
we'll seek—make pals of former  
foes—



*The Embarkation of the New South Wales Troops for Suakim.*



One blissful peace all, and then  
war's enmities must close.

Men of Soudan Contingent—of 60  
years ago!

And—Men of our fighting forces  
since, whose valiant deeds still  
glow,

You kept the "Old Jack" flying—  
kept it unsullied, pure—

Your pennons spread, you fought,  
you bled to make the world more  
sure.

Men of "The Empire"—yet to be!

To you we'll pass our trust—

We'll hand to you a heritage—to  
die for if needs must —

To keep "The Old Jack" flying—  
add lustre, honor, power—

To hand on to posterity a glorious  
unstained dower!

Unparalleled in history, its greatness  
be your care,

A sacred trust we'll pass to you,  
and, with it, world welfare!

Yes! Britain is the nucleus from  
which world peace shall spread:

Her strength lies in her "Empire  
Bond"—just Kinship's silken  
thread—

Her units, all, are nations—free—  
the same ideals for all—

Justice with Mercy—Power with  
Right—God's guidance lest we  
fall!

ROBERT ASHWORTH,  
(Ex. Sergt., Coy. A, Soudan Con-  
tingent, 1885).

*After Golf or  
the Races  
GET QUICK  
RELIEF FOR*



**BURNING FEET**

When your feet seem on fire—are sore and  
tired—that's when you need Frostene. Just  
rub it in—the antiseptic properties of  
Frostene will soothe the inflamed tissues,  
reduce the swelling and leave your feet  
delightfully cool. All chemists sell greaseless,  
stainless Frostene.

**FROSTENE**

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product  
it's a good formula

## Why Billiards and Snooker Breaks are Restricted

How an English Compere made a bad Faux Pas at a Camp  
Exhibition — Faulty Grained Cues are a Bugbear to the Eyes.

When two billiard players meet  
for the first time a stock question  
is: "What sort of breaks do you  
make?" Strange though it may  
seem, we all have our limitations  
and find our best efforts restricted  
to, say, the thirties, sixties, eighties  
or maybe 100.

But, why is it that a cueist who  
can score 50 without a fluke cannot  
go on to 500?

There is a reason, of course, but  
first let me relate an unusual hap-  
pening brought about by the time-  
worn query.

During the last war two of Eng-  
land's best professionals, Tom  
Reece and W. Cook, were sched-  
uled to give an exhibition at a mili-  
tary camp.

The compere delegated by the  
C.O. was as free of billiards knowl-  
edge as a frog is of feathers, so de-  
cided to have a look at a camp  
game prior to the arrival of the visi-  
tors.

He thought his luck was in when  
he was informed that the two sol-  
diers at the table were "champions"  
of the camp.

Concentrating on the method of  
scoring he observed that when  
either of the "champs" managed to  
score double figures in one visit to  
the table the effort was hailed as  
something out of the ordinary. He  
decided to base his standard of play  
thereon.

Came the date for the big game  
and the Camp Hall was packed  
from floor to ceiling with expectant  
fans.

By way of collecting data for the  
necessary introductions the com-  
pere approached Cook and, with an  
air of one who knows, asked in  
nonchalant manner what was his  
biggest break.

The professional suggested his  
42,746 was his super-effort.

"Quite so," replied the M.C., de-  
termined not to allow anyone to  
take a 'rise' out of him.

Next, Reece was plied with the  
same question, and his reply came  
pronto: "My 449,135."

"Now look here," said the com-  
pere, "I thought your pal was a  
first-class liar, but you'd beat Anan-  
ias to a frazzle. What about giving  
me some figures that your spectators  
are going to believe when I intro-  
duce you!"

As everyone knows, both the  
pros had been perfectly honest.

Reece made his huge tally per  
medium of the cradle or anchor can-  
non stroke in 1907. Having got the  
balls perfectly jammed only fatigue  
or starvation could have prevented  
him from continuing to this day.

The shot is barred in modern bil-  
liards, and, in any case, our mem-  
bers are not encouraged to make  
such long runs. It is preferable that  
all who desire shall have a fair  
share of time on the tables!

But, in what has been written is  
one word which really explains the  
limitations of the amateur—  
FATIGUE.

That does not mean always that  
the body muscles tire. More often  
it is because the eyes buck at ab-  
normal pressure being applied to  
them per medium of bad stance or  
an inferior cue.

We have read reams about the  
necessity for getting into the cor-  
rect position to play any shot, but  
few seem aware that a badly-  
grained cue is the player's worst  
enemy.

The sticks used by the best pro-  
fessionals are straight-grained right  
from the butt joint to tip, and, as  
the aiming eye follows the see-saw  
action of the cue passing over the  
bridge of the forward hand, it will  
revolt if there is any curve.

An easy example of what is  
meant would be for anyone to per-  
mit another person to constantly  
wave a hand across your eyes. In  
less than a minute it will be driving  
you mad.

Yet, that wavy or crooked grain  
in your cue has precisely the same  
effect. The eye is asked to make a  
crooked line look straight.

(Continued on Page 9.)



# ANNUAL EASTER SALES OF BLOODSTOCK

will be held at

**NEWMARKET STABLES, RANDWICK**

as follows :—

## **THOROUGHBRED YEARLINGS**

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND THURSDAY  
3rd, 4th and 5th April, 1945

The Catalogue includes particulars of 431 high-class yearlings from  
the leading studs in N.S.W. and Queensland.

---

## **BROOD MARES**

FRIDAY, 6th April, 1945

Particulars have already been received of a number of **Highly-bred  
BROOD MARES**, some with foals at foot by well-known sires  
and served again.

Further entries invited.

---

## **STALLIONS, UNTRIED STOCK AND RACEHORSES IN TRAINING**

MONDAY, 9th April, 1945

Entries invited.

---

## **WILLIAM INGLIS & SON PTY. LTD.**

Bloodstock Salesmen and Licensed Auctioneers,

28 O'CONNELL STREET, SYDNEY.

'Phones : B 6411, B 6412.



## BILLIARDS and SNOOKER

(Continued from Page 7.)

Sometimes the player can dominate the position through determination, but Mother Nature soon asserts herself, and the eye muscles collapse, to cause miscueing or faulty aim.

The writer of these notes knows all about the importance of nursing the eyes to secure maximum result. There was a two-year period of his life when he was completely blind. When sight was restored he was encouraged to play billiards to make one good eye concentrate.

Ever since all matters pertaining to eyes have been a phobia, and this straight-grained cue business is no mere imagination.

It follows the edict of a famous eye specialist of half a century back, the late Dr. Odillo Maher: "Never try to read unless the light is shed over the left shoulder and never, on any account, try to write with the light throwing a shadow from the hand to the pen nib."

If you do fall into the latter trap you will soon discover that those moving shadows will cultivate splitting headaches.

With this knowledge "up one's sleeve" it is conceivable that huge breaks will be on the tapis, but, again, members are asked not to emulate either Cook or Tom Reece. Please make ten thousand breaks at billiards your maximum!

## For Bronchitis Coughs, Colds

### A Single Sip Proves It

One sip of Buckley's Canadiol Mixture (triple acting) and the ordinary cough is eased... a few doses and that tough old hang-on cough is silenced. Buckley's is the largest selling cough remedy in blizzard cold Canada, where lives depend on stopping a cold quick.

**Buckley's**  
**CANADIOL**  
MIXTURE

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.  
It's a Clinton-Williams product  
it's a good formula

## MISS LIBERTY IN TRIPLICATE

The Statue of Liberty in New York Harbour, which for fifty-eight years has held aloft a torch blazing with promise for immigrants, their symbol of freedom and opportunity, will shine resplendent in new robes of light as soon as the war is over. Powerful flood lamps, whose combined beams will be the equivalent of 2,500 times full moonlight, have been put in place at the base of the statue on Bedloes Island, and the old lights have been reconditioned and refocused. While waiting for the day when she can shine out again, Miss Liberty is sharing her glory and inspiration with two highly successful copies of herself: a Statue of Liberty erected recently at the crossroads of Times Square, and a much older one on an island in the Seine in Paris.

### Times Square Liberty.

Utting fifty-five feet above the rushing traffic, the Times Square Liberty has given many Americans their first close scrutiny of the statue. The fifteen-ton copy, in thirty-eight white asbestos sections, was hoisted into place at the start of the last War Loan drive by the Motion Picture War Activities Committee. The idea was to bring a model of the monument into the centre of the city and New York theatres were to subscribe according to their seating capacity; they raised 40,000 dollars for it. Teams of sculptors worked twenty-four hours a day for two and a half weeks to model and set up the statue around a wooden frame.

From her vantage point, under a crown of red, yellow and blue lights, Miss Liberty looked down on the crowds entering the streamlined booths in her pedestal to buy bonds. When the drive closed she was offered to the city, and now she has other patriotic duties on her schedule.

### Paris Copy.

Across the Atlantic in Paris, another copy of the Statue of Liberty reminds other Americans in uniform,

of home and its freedoms. Before the war this statue attracted little attention. Few tourists seemed to know that the bronze model had been donated by the Parisian American colony in 1889, in gratitude for the original work which the French had given America three years before.

Occasionally a tourist on an excursion boat on the Seine would be astonished to see a miniature Liberty mounted under the Grenelle Bridge at the lower end of the Isle des Cygnes. But GI's have a way of finding things out for themselves. Pausing between the fronts, many have saluted the Lady, and noted the plaque which, freely translated, reads: "We revere the France of the past because her soldiers have enabled her to become a nation, and we love the France of to-day because she has joined us in the cause of free government."

—Joyce Garn Agnew.

## KEEP YOUR HAIR ON!



Stimulate its growth and keep it healthy with

McMahon's. Easy and economical, quickly effective in cases of falling hair, alopecia patches, scalp dryness, dandruff and cradle cap.

Obtainable from Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores.

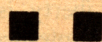
Wholesale: Craig & Aitken Pty. Ltd., Sydney.

5

**McMahon's** FOR HAIR AND SCALP



# FOR QUALITY MEAT



# HENRY WOOLFE



*Two Famous Meat Stores*

650 GEORGE STREET

===== Brickfield Hill =====

130 PITT STREET

===== Nearly Opposite General Post Office =====



## NICKNAMES FOR SOLDIERS

Out of every war sprouts a crop of colorful nicknames which the troops of rival armies invent for each other. This war is no exception. Here are a few samples from the fronts:

### Our Enemies.

United States troops have picked up some new names for the enemy, most of them for the Japanese. A few of the printable ones are: *Nips*, *Japs*, *Yellowbellies*, *Yellow Rats* and *Skibbies*, the last an old contemptuous term originally applied to loose Japanese women. Except for *Tede-schi*, or *Teds*, an Italian name for Germans which the Yanks are using in Italy, and perhaps *Krauthed*, we haven't yet given the German soldier a single new name able to achieve wide use in this war. Old favorites like *Jerry* which the British coined in 1916, *Kraut* and *Fritz* are heard most often.

### Our Friends.

The Yanks in Iran have dubbed the Russians *Russkies*, *Reds* and *Uncle Joe's Boys*. In Italy they often use the British-invented *Eyetie*

when speaking of Mussolini's ill-fated warriors. The French are still *Frogs* to the Yanks, because they are supposed to eat frog legs.

The British soldier is known on all fronts as *Tommy*, or *Tommy Atkins*, from Thomas Atkins, a sort of British John Doe used on all official form blanks for private soldiers. Some of his other names are *Limey* and *John Bull*. The Australians often call him *Kipper*, because he's supposed to enjoy that fish for breakfast. Our men in Australia call the soldiers there *Aussies* (Australians), *Diggers* and *Anzacs* (from Australian-New Zealand Army Corps).

### As They See Us.

Our enemies, too, have nicknames for the American soldier. The Germans call him *Ami*, an abbreviation of *Amerikaner*, and *Yankee*. The Japanese use the Nipponese equivalent of *Yankee*, as witness a poster left in a dugout when they skipped out of Kiska which threatened the *Yanki Jokers*. We are *Yanks* to the British, with *GI Joe* growing in popularity; *Americanski* to the Russians and *Yanks* or *Yankees* to the French.

### As We See Ourselves

*GI* (Government Issue) *Joe*, or plain *GI*, is perhaps the most widely used nickname that our troops have invented for themselves in this war, but the term *Doughfoot* is gaining in popularity rapidly in the doughy French mud. *Yanks* and *Dogfaces*, or *Doggies*, are heard everywhere.

### As They See Each Other.

On the eastern front the Germans call the Russians *Bolschewisten* (Bolsheviks) and *Moskowiters* (from Moscow). The Russians, in turn, speak of the Germans as *Fritzies* or *Kalbasniki* (sausage eaters). The Germans call the Italians *Mak-karonifressers* (macaroni eaters).

For men engaged in the grim business of killing each other, most of these nicknames they have coined seem strangely friendly, lacking the bitterness of names cooked up by propagandists far behind the lines.

—M.N.

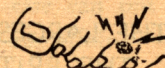
## THE LATE MR. WILLIAM KELSO

Mr. William Kelso, who died at his home at Randwick on January 6, at the age of 75, was a member who maintained the closest connection with his club. Long before he was a member and only 12 years of age, he won on Lord Orville the 1882 Tattersall's Cup, when able to ride at 4 stone. Later, as a trainer, he won the Cub's Cup in 1912 with Son of the Marsh, and in 1939 with Bristol. Son of the Marsh was purchased in 1908, when Mr. Kelso went to England, taking with him his apprentice, J. Pike, as his travelling companion. Prior to that trip he was presented with a pair of field glasses by club members. Again before a trip to America in 1928, Mr. Kelso was entertained by his fellow members. Mr. Kelso was one of the most regular patrons of the billiard-room, and was successful in two of the clubs' tournaments in 1905 and 1914. He was admitted to membership of the club in June, 1904. His son, Mr. W. E. Kelso, is carrying on for the third generation with the horses at Randwick. Mr. Kelso is survived by his widow, his sons—W. E., John, Frederick, Frank, and his daughter, Jean.

# CORN

PAIN GOES

Corn lifts out



Just one drop of Frozol-Ice on any nagging, burning corn . . . and the pain disappears. The anæsthetic action of Frozol-Ice works that fast every time. Soon the corn begins to shrink and becomes so loose you can lift it out with your fingertips, core and all! Frozol-Ice is the safe, instant-drying treatment that does not affect healthy skin. At all chemists.

## FROZOL-ICE

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product  
it's a good formula



Dandruff goes after a few applications of McMahon's. It makes the scalp clean and fresh . . . banishes scurf, itching and dryness . . . prevents falling hair.

Obtainable from Chemists,  
Hairdressers and Stores.

Wholesale: Craig & Aitken Pty. Ltd.,  
Sydney.

**McMahon's** FOR  
HAIR  
AND SCALP



## City Mutual Fire Insurance

Company Limited

HEAD OFFICE:

95 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

Fire, Accident and Sickness, Workers' Compensation, Houseowners' and Household's Comprehensive Insurance, Public Risk, Burglary, Fidelity Guarantee, Plate Glass, Motor Car, Loss of Profits.



ACTIVE AGENTS REQUIRED  
IN CITY AND SUBURBS.

H. V. REYNOLDS, Managing Director.

## Follow the Shrewd and the Successful

In your Will you should Appoint an  
Experienced Executor

WHEN you appoint Perpetual Trustee Company Limited, Executor and Trustee under your Will, you will be doing what thousands of the wisest and shrewdest of our successful citizens have done. You will be ensuring to your dependents that the terms of your Will shall be faithfully carried out over the years; that your dependents shall have a courteous and sympathetic service; and that your Estate shall be more economically managed than if you were to appoint a private (and necessarily amateur) Trustee.

An interview with a Senior Officer of the Company is suggested, or you might prefer to write for booklets.

## PERPETUAL TRUSTEE COMPANY LIMITED

DIRECTORS:

T. H. Kelly (Chairman); Hon. T. A. J. Playfair, M.L.C.;  
E. R. Knox; H. Norman Pope; Allen C. Lewis;  
W. Deuchar Gordon.

H. V. DOUGLASS, MANAGING DIRECTOR.  
A. G. ARMYTAGE, MANAGER.

Executor and Trustee, Agent under Power of Attorney  
for Absentees and others, Administrator, etc.  
Trust and Agency Funds under Administration exceed  
£62,800,000.

33-39 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY.

The  
**Prudential**

ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED  
(Incorporated in England)

THE LARGEST INSURANCE COMPANY IN  
THE BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF  
NATIONS.

- Over £160,000,000 subscribed to Government War Loans since the outbreak of war.
- Over 12,000 members of the Staff are in the Forces.

G. J. M. BEST, F.C.I.I., General Manager for Australia and N.Z.  
F. D. FOSKEY, A.C.I.I., Assistant Manager for Australia and N.Z.  
R. C. CHAPPLE, F.A.I.I., Agency Manager for Australia and N.Z.  
L. W. OFFORD, F.I.A., Actuary for Australia and New Zealand.

Life Assurance — Fire — Accident — Marine Insurance.

For Reliable Service

*The N.S.W.*  
**FRESH FOOD  
& ICE CO LTD**  
**25 HARBOUR ST**  
**SYDNEY**  
*Telephone M2981*



Milk  
Cream  
Butter  
Ice  
Fish  
Poultry



# Women Turn to Pipes

According to reports from tobaccoists in New York, Chicago and other leading cities, where the cigarette shortage is acute, women have taken to pipe smoking. This surprising trend has received official recognition from Cabinet Secretaries Jesse Jones, Henry Morgenthau Jr., and Henry L. Stimson, who constitute the Foreign Trade Zones Board. The board recently declared, apropos of an announcement that a shipment of Italian briarwood pipe blocks had arrived at the New York Port of Entry, "Women have turned seriously to pipe smoking."

The current favorite of the campus co-ed is the thoroughly American corn-cob, which can be bought for as little as ten cents. At the other extreme is the city sophisticate smoking the long-stemmed calabash with a remarkable meerschaum bowl costing about 10 dollars. However, the fastest-selling models are simply smaller, more feminine editions of the ordinary masculine pipe. Some are very pretty, too, with their

orange-coloured bakelite stems and white bakelite-covered bowls. The price range on these is anywhere from 1.45 dollars up. There are others too—the eleven-inch stemmed briar with the tiny bowl and the delicate meerschaum.

While it is no secret that pioneer American women lit up and puffed on their corn-cob and clay pipes, the practice was not peculiarly American. In Europe, about 1715, a very "advanced" lady wrote a short book with a long title: "A Sound and Pleasant Proof That a Respectable Woman May, Without Damage to Her Good Name, Treat Herself to a Pipe of Tobacco."

A German doctor writing in the eighteenth century says: "I will merely state at the outset that it is a glorious venture when a woman takes heart to smoking a pipe of tobacco. Her charming sex has an equal right with men."

Among the famous women of history who at some time or other

smoked a pipe is Queen Elizabeth. We are told that Sir Walter Raleigh once persuaded her to give the pipe a trial—but evidently once was enough.

It is too early to say whether the present vogue of pipe for women is more than a passing fad, but indications seem to point that way. A similar fad developed during the last war with the shortage of cigarettes and was short-lived. One of the factors is the feeling that generally accompanies the first smoking of a pipe. When asked how she felt after her first pipe, a Government girl answered: "You know how it looks outside when the weather is foggy? Well, that's how I feel inside." On the other hand, there undoubtedly are some women who will be willing to endure the "trial" period and, once the "butterfly" sensation has been overcome, settle down to real enjoyment of their pipes.

LEONA McCABE.



## Here's one war job only YOU can do!

No matter what you do, where you live, you have one urgent personal job to do. No one else can do it for you. No one else can put your money into War Loans. It's your affair.

Bonds buy bullets and bombers to beat the Japs. Bonds buy security and independence for your old age. Bonds will buy the things the post-war world will bring—things you cannot get now. Bonds bring the satisfaction of doing a patriotic duty. Buy your Bonds to-day!

NO ONE ELSE CAN DO YOUR SHARE IN THE

**THIRD VICTORY LOAN**

### FACTS ABOUT THE THIRD VICTORY LOAN

Buy Bonds for cash or by instalments, through any Bank, Savings Bank, Money Order Post Office or Stockbroker. Interest rate is 2½% for 5 years or 3¼% for 16 years. Credit your subscription to your district to help its quota.



TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SPECIALY IMPORTED

# HOUSE Whisky

*(Highland Nectar)*

PRODUCE OF SCOTLAND

Bottled under the supervision  
of the Commonwealth Customs



## A CHANGING SYDNEY

(By Frank Walker, F. R. A. H. S.)

A residence in Sydney of 60 years brings to my mind some of the many changes that the passing years have brought about. To enumerate all would occupy too much space, but a few of the more important may be noted.

One of the earliest buildings to be demolished, a real "Macquarie" relic, was the Education Department in Bridge Street. I had often paused to read the usual "Macquarie inscription" and admire the huge Moreton Bay fig tree which grew in front.

Another old landmark to disappear was the Treasury building, at the corner of O'Connell and Bent streets, surrounded by its substantial wall. The interior was typical of old Government buildings, with its underground cell, its niches for sentries and its lavish display of cedar fittings.

The demolition of the Commissariat Stores at Circular Quay sounded the knell of a building that was intimately associated with our early history, and its removal was accompanied by many regrets from those historically minded.

The site of the Australia Hotel was once occupied by an old-fashioned cottage, which must have dated from earliest times. I have no personal recollection of this relic, but have often heard of it.

The Benevolent Asylum, at the top of George Street, a typical Macquarie Building, was another to go to make way for the Central Railway Station. I remember it when it was in active use, and it is difficult now to reconcile the present site with the building which was erected in 1817, and carried the usual inscription in front of the "building Governor."

The Rocks Area was a happy hunting-ground for artists and others who, like myself, were ever on the search for historical relics. No portion of Sydney has seen such remarkable changes—all brought about by the building of the Harbour Bridge.

Pictures of that portion of early Sydney, where now stands the building of the "Sydney Morning Herald," reveal that on the site once stood a small "farm and dairy," but, as its demolition took place long before my arrival in Sydney, I cannot give first-hand description of it.

Circular Quay, with its rows of majestic sailing vessels, was always an interesting sight. Here, in the early 'eighties, were moored such beautiful vessels as "Cutty Sark," "Port Jackson," "La Hogue," "John Duthie," "Parramatta," and many others. Some of these ships which

## THIRD VICTORY LOAN LAUNCHED 13th MARCH

The Third Victory Loan, to raise £100,000,000 of new money for war purposes was launched on March 13th, and will remain open until April 27th.

Terms are:—

Five-year bonds maturing in 1950, 2½ per cent.

Sixteen-year bonds maturing in 1961, 3¼ per cent.

For short-term securities the Treasurer would have the right of redemption in 1949, and for long-term in 1950.

Three instalment systems would be offered:—

Ten per cent. on application, the balance to be paid on or before August 1st.

Ten per cent. on application, the balance in three amounts of 30 per cent. on or before June 1, July 2, or August 1.

Ten per cent. on application and nine monthly instalments of 10 per cent.

Members are invited to subscribe to this Loan through the Club.

carried away cargoes of wool, were moored out in the stream, and heavy gangways reached from the shore to the vessel. Up these, bales of wool were "rolled by hand."



### Going Grey?

Sydney Hairdresser reveals simple home remedy to darken grey hair

Mr. Len. Jeffrey, of Waverley, who has been a hairdresser for more than fifteen years, recently made the following statement: "Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken grey hair and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add a box of ORLEX COMPOUND and a little perfume. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This should make a grey-haired person appear 10 to 20 years younger. It does not discolour the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off."

## ORLEXCompound

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product  
it's a good formula

### GOT THAT DON'T-WANT-TO-WORK-FEELING?

Check up on yourself

- ☐ Do you tire easily—feel "ALL-IN"?
- ☐ Are you nervous, jittery, irritable?
- ☐ No appetite or desire for food?
- ☐ Suffer with skin blemishes, pimples?
- ☐ Do you suffer with muscular weakness?

Read this carefully...

The above are symptoms of constipation. Let Regulax bring you the safe, dependable relief your system needs. Regulax is a vegetable laxative that ensures internal cleanliness. Be regular with Regulax Pills.

REGULAX

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product  
it's a good formula



Soothe  
TIRED BURNING  
EYES  
after golf or races

A drop of Murine in each eye after a day on the golf links, or on a dusty race track brings amazing relief. Its six extra ingredients completely wash away burning, tiredness and strain.

## MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

CLINTON-WILLIAMS PTY. LTD.

If it's a Clinton-Williams product  
it's a good formula



# RACING FIXTURES

## 1945

### MARCH.

Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 3rd  
 A.C.F. Race Meeting (Randwick) .... Sat. 10th  
 Rosehill ..... Saturday, 17th  
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) ..... Saturday, 24th  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 31st

### APRIL.

A.J.C. .... Monday, 2nd  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 7th  
 Rosehill ..... Saturday, 14th  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 21st  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 28th

### MAY.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) ..... Saturday, 5th  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 12th  
 Hawkesbury ..... Saturday, 19th  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 26th

### JUNE.

Rosehill ..... Saturday, 2nd  
 Rosebery ..... Saturday, 9th  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 16th  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 23rd  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 30th

### JULY.

Rosehill ..... Saturday, 7th  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 14th  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 21st  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 28th

### AUGUST.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) ..... Saturday, 4th  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 11th  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 18th  
 Red Cross Meeting (Randwick), Saturday, 25th

### SEPTEMBER.

Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 1st  
**Tattersall's** ..... **Saturday, 8th**  
 Rosehill ..... Saturday, 15th  
 Hawkesbury ..... Saturday, 22nd  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 29th

### OCTOBER.

A.J.C. .... Saturday, 6th  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 13th  
 City Tattersall's ..... Saturday, 20th  
 Rosebery ..... Saturday, 27th

### NOVEMBER.

Rosehill ..... Saturday, 3rd  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 10th  
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) ..... Saturday, 17th  
 A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) ..... Saturday, 24th

### DECEMBER.

Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 1st  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 8th  
 Sydney Turf Club ..... Saturday, 15th  
 A.J.C. .... Saturday, 22nd  
 A.J.C. .... Wednesday, 26th  
**Tattersall's** ..... **Saturday, 29th**



*"The* **HARBOUR***"*

**Newspaper and Publishing Co. Ltd.**

**120-124 CHALMERS STREET,  
SYDNEY.**

Specialising in the production of  
MAGAZINES, TRADE JOURNALS, CATALOGUES,  
NEWSPAPERS AND GENERAL STATIONERY.

Telephone : **MX 1447 (4 lines).**

**CHARLES KINSELA**

**PTY. LIMITED**

**FUNERAL DIRECTORS**

Established 1830.

**SERVICE WITH  
ECONOMY.**

**DAY AND NIGHT  
SERVICE.**

**OXFORD STREET  
TAYLOR SQUARE  
DARLINGHURST.**

**Phones: FL 4136-7-8**

**C. H. W. KINSELA, Governing Director.**

Phones: FM 1425 and FM 1475.

**W. GLAZEBROOK**

**POULTERERS**

**50 Cross Street, Double Bay**

**English Game always on Hand.  
Hotels and Restaurants Supplied.**

Tailors — Hatters — Shirtmakers

**SIM & CHALONER**

**65 CASTLEREAGH STREET, SYDNEY.**

(near King Street)

'Phone : **MA 3851.**

Our business has been maintained and extended by  
kindly recommendation of satisfied customers.

**ROSS**

**BROTHERS PTY. LTD.**

ESTABLISHED 1862

**545-7 Kent Street, SYDNEY, N.S.W.**

Telephone - - - - - **M 4955★**

Telegrams and Cables - - - **"ROSSPRINT SYDNEY"**

**GENERAL PRINTERS  
STATIONERS . . . .  
BOOK BINDERS**

**LABELS and CARTONS FOR ALL PURPOSES  
PRINTED IN COLOURS — EMBOSSED — VARNISHED**





## LOCKHART

**T**HE village of Lockhart is situated in the Riverina district some 364 miles from Sydney.

Its history actually dates back as far as 1824, when Hume and Hovell in their expedition to Port Phillip passed through the country about 45 miles south-east of the Lockhart of today. Then in 1830, in his now famous journey, Capt. Charles Sturt with George Macleay crossed the Murrumbidgee at about the site of Narrandera, and proceeded some six miles south-east over the plains; Capt. Sturt, on this occasion, was about 30 miles north-west of Lockhart. The famous explorer is quoted as having made the prophetic statement "I think it very probable that this land which lies hardening and bare in a state of nature, would produce abundantly if broken up by the plough".

The next explorer in the district was Major Mitchell, Surveyor-General of New South Wales, whilst returning from "Australia Felix" (Western Victoria) in October 1836 and who, with his party, passed almost over the site of Lockhart.

Although stockmen had followed closely on the heels of Sturt, it was not until the Squatters Act of 1946-47 which forced the stockmen to apply for licences for the runs they held, that the Government could tell what land was occupied. Officially noted in June 1847, the first settlers in the district were Henry Osborne at "Brookong"—called "Booragong" by the blacks, Morrice and MacKenzie on "Tootal", Robertson and Davidson on "Bullenbong" and Isaac Vincent on "Mittagang".

As the site of Lockhart formed part of the "Brookong" Run, first taken up by Henry Osborne, their stories are inextricably woven together and when the mail coach ran between Wagga and Deniliquin, "Brookong", on the route, was the place of a change of horses.

New runs came into being during 1852; these included Elizabeth Vincent at "Tootendool", John Jackson, "Boree Creek", and E. Ashcroft who then occupied "Tootal".

And then that momentous piece of legislation—Sir John Robertson's Free Selection Before Survey Act of 1861—changed the destiny of the district. Men, eager for land, spread out all over the State, and eventually to the Lockhart district in 1866 came P. Wright who took up 200 acres on the west part of which the village now stands, and Thomas Caxton who selected 40 acres about 2 miles north of Wright's.

When Mr. Wright's block was surveyed about 1867 there was an Inn on it called "Brookong Inn," afterwards called the "Green's Gunyah" Hotel.

At that time "Brookong" was held by Charles Hebden and carried 50,000 sheep. This famous run, under the able managership of Cuthbert Featherstonehaugh, is one of the monuments to the wool industry in Australia, and to Mr. Featherstonehaugh should go full credit as one of the pioneers of improvement in the weight and quality of wool.

Losses came in the droughts of 1866 and 1869, and so severe was the latter visitation that all the waterholes dried up except at Green's Gunyah, and hundreds of wild horses and cattle were trapped and

destroyed at this waterhole.

The first surveyed road through the locality of Green's Gunyah, or as we know it, Lockhart, was made by Surveyor Arthur Betts in 1869, but it was not officially opened until 1876.

Prior to that, the track ran in circuitous fashion but came in front of the old "Brookong" Inn at Green's Gunyah. The Inn was the first building of consequence and a blacksmith's shop close by was the second building.

In 1873 "Brookong" Station with 96,000 sheep was purchased by William Halliday for £100,000 and three years later he applied for areas to be put up for sale within the run and secured about 4,000 acres close to the site of Lockhart.

Settlers who arrived in the early 80's included William and Andrew Matthews and George Ferrier, who took over the Inn and Wright's property of earlier years. When the first Post Office at "Green's Gunyah" was opened on May 16th, 1882, it was called "Ferrier's" after the first postmaster, George Ferrier, who received the princely remuneration of £5 per year!

The next forward step came in 1894 when through the member, Mr. J. Hayes, a petition, signed by 47 residents of the district, was presented to the Minister for Lands asking for a survey and proclamation of a village at "Green's Gunyah". After further agitation, Surveyor Maurice Barlow was instructed in 1896 to design a village at "Green's Gunyah," and he recommended that the name "Lockhart" be given to the spot to commemorate the name of C. G. N. Lockhart, Commissioner of Crown Lands in the Murrumbidgee district in the 1850's and 1860's. Governor Hampden approved of the village on December 24th, 1896, and a year later the Lockhart Hotel was erected and the first School was opened.

The newspaper "Lockhart Leader" commenced publication in 1898, the paper later being absorbed by the "Lockhart Review." The Farmer & Grazier came into being about 1919.

A roll of honour of pioneers who arrived in the district well before the end of the last century would include Morris Carroll of "Long Park," Walter Day, "Wood-

les", Jack Heckendorf, "Mount View," John Rawson, "Ingleby", Andrew Matthews, "Maryvale", William Halliday, "Brookong", Thomas Bond, "Yarran", William Bond, "Stonington", William Smith, "Park Hill", T. & A. George, "Quondong", P. Mahedy, "Wooddown", William Goldsmith, "Rosebank", John McDonnell, "Galore Park" and Archibald Crawford, grandfather of Australia's Davis Cup player, who took up "Argyle" holding.

With the coming of the railway in 1901 settlement increased to a considerable extent and in 1906 the Lockhart Association held its first Show with Walter Day as President and R. O. Drummond as Secretary. At the opening ceremony, Mr. R. T. Ball, member for the district, said: "This first Show is an object lesson to the State and shows the vast productiveness of the district"; Sir William Lyne, speaking also on this occasion, said: "Lockhart is one of the greatest wheat centres in the State—since embracing closer settlement this district has progressed by leaps and bounds."

So had Lockhart changed—from a vast pastoral holding to agriculture.

Lockhart has never been proclaimed a municipality; it has been controlled since 1910 by an urban committee and the outward evidence of their progressive spirit is well portrayed in the town and surroundings.

Today Lockhart is part of an important pastoral and agricultural area. The district supports several hundred thousand sheep with a considerably lesser but still imposing number of cattle and horses. Wheat production is an outstanding feature of Lockhart and the annual crop runs into more than two million bushels whilst there are some thousands of acres under oats and lucerne.

Lockhart district, although small, is outstandingly fertile, suffering few crop failures, except when an exceptionally dry season takes its toll. It is worthy of note that from 1913 to 1938—a period of 25 years—there was not a crop failure.

The township is served by electricity and has bitumen roadways beautified by shade trees.

And here in the thriving, healthy township of Lockhart and in the rich lands which surround this pleasant spot we are reminded vividly of certain beautiful lines spoken by John Sandes in his "Earth Mother" which seem to typify that portion of our country which is—Lockhart:

"But still the furrow in many a clime  
Yields softly under the ploughman's feet;

Still there is seeding and harvest time,  
And the wind still croons in the ripening wheat".



LOCKHART BRANCH.

**THE RURAL BANK**  
OF NEW SOUTH WALES